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MARCH 2013

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TABOO Editorial

STRICTLY SPEAKING

Ernest Greene, Executive Editor

Back in 2008, during the understandable euphoria attending the departure of W. and his minions, we sounded a note of warning regarding the future of X-rated entertainment, particularly of the kinky kind, under a nominally more liberal administration. Though we haven't seen and probably won't see the high-profile pornography prosecutions common during the reign of Bush, we're aware of the gradual erosion of support among some self-identified liberals for sexually explicit speech of a type they consider unhealthy and a growing willingness to obstruct it by more subtle means.

Most recently, here in Los Angeles we have seen the passage of Measure B, which mandates, under penalty of confiscatory fines and jail time, the use of condoms, dental dams, rubber gloves and face shields in the shooting of all sexually explicit videos. Though ostensibly intended to protect performers—who already enjoy the benefits of a testing-based system of STD prevention that has kept the number of documented HIV transmissions on porn sets in Los Angeles to a total of two over 12 years—the real purpose of Measure B was to regulate content. AHF's fearless leader, Michael Weinstein, denounced nonbarrier porn as "commercials for the transmission of heterosexual AIDS." The importance of proper messaging took precedence over both performer protection and the First Amendment in the passage of this odious law.

So how long before the same coalition that decided bareback fucking sent a dangerous message to the public elects to apply a similar standard to the depiction of BDSM sex? That coalition already contains familiar critics of kink as sexual violence, and this will surely embolden them to pursue attempts to make the likes of all of us invisible. Whether or not they succeed in suppressing our freedom of expression "for our own good" is entirely up to those of us willing to fight efforts to shove us back into the closet from which we are only now emerging.

WRITE!

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HUSTLER'S TABOO®
MARCH 2013

6 **KARLA AND MECHA–LATE NIGHT DIP**
Photography by John Donegan

14 **WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS...IS KINKY**
Event Photos by Gerry Koehler

15 **CHAIN MAIL**
Carnal Critics and Praising Perverts

16 **FETISH FOCUS**
Maid For Pleasure

22 **CASEY AND KANE–AFTER HOURS**
Photography by Liquiderotica

34 **JESSICA–BROKEN FOR ENTERING**
Photography by Suffering4Art

42 **CASSANDRA–VEILED TREAT**
Photography by Lightworship

52 **SUB-SPACE**
Suction Seduction, Whip Tips
by Nina Hartley

54 **URINATION NATION**
Featuring Ginger

58 **THE STORY OF E**
Erenisch's BDSM Comics Are All About the Women in a Man's World
Special Feature by Ernest Greene

64 **TABOO'S ANAL ADVISOR**
Prime Positions, Secret Stuffers
by Tristan Taormino

68 **MELODY AND TJ–SHAME GAME**
Photography by Dave Naz

78 **CHAMBER MATES**
Photography by Tony Ward

94 **DRAGONSABRE–PART THIRTEEN**
Graphic Novel by Gary Roberts







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karla and mecha

LATE NIGHT DIP

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JOHN DONEGAN

Karla and Mecha never know which will take charge until it happens. The house-sharing switch-bitches make a game of catching each other unawares, like when Mecha's napping on a warm night next to the pool. She doesn't hear Karla approach, but she feels the rude awakening of the crop across her belly. The one who strikes first prevails in this game, and Mecha soon finds herself naked, wrists strapped, walked down into the pool. The railing is a convenient attachment point to secure the redhead for a good lashing with the stinging, wet tails of the flogger. Karla wants her *biche-du-soir* to perform a submissive girl trick, or take a backwards dunking. Always intimidated by Karla's sudden advances, it's easy enough for Mecha to piss all over the deck for Karla's humiliating amusement.

Having established who's in charge tonight, Karla keeps her toy firmly secured to the steel hardware while probing her cunt with the glass wand. For all her whining, Mecha's as wet and slippery in there as usual. Karla's strap-on slides in easily. A few strokes and Mecha's panting and begging as always, but she'll have to work for it. Buckling the dildo around her thigh, Karla makes Mecha bounce on it, manipulating the slender redhead by neck and arm straps like a marionette. The quiet neighborhood soon echoes with Mecha's climactic wailing. Karla smirks. Now it's Karla's turn to repay the price of her pleasures. That's the name of this game.





























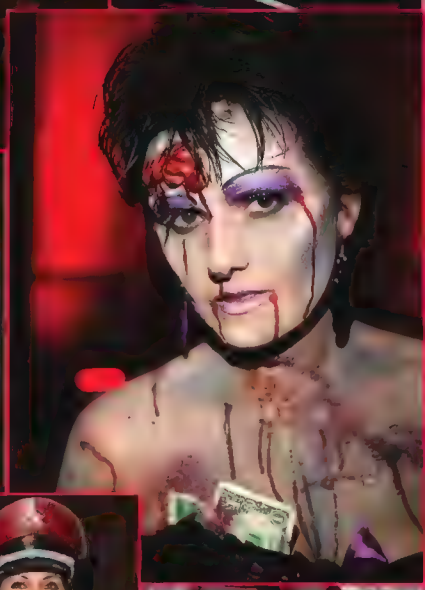




WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS...IS KINKY

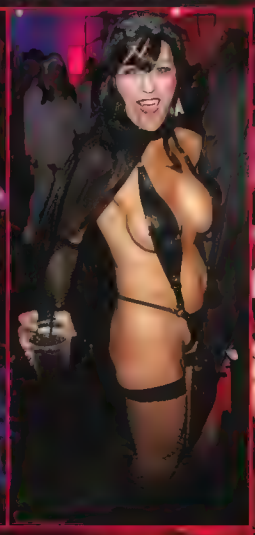
PHOTOS BY GERRY KOENLER

For sheer scale, few events can compete with Las Vegas's annual Halloween Fetish and Fantasy Ball. In a town that's all about parties, this one consistently draws crowds of 5,000 and more. Held at The Hard Rock Hotel this year, attractions included an erotic fairground, human petting zoo, a vast dance casbah and live performances by Wildchild World, Scandalesque, Perish, Fire and Ice Entertainment, Creature Couture, Hollywood Klowns, Mr. Freeze, Jenn-O-Cide, Glo-Bots, Freaky Stilters, Dragon's Gate, Jenyne Butterfly, Laseronics, and Mechanical Banana. In between the aerialist shows and fire play and very tall people on parade, partyers danced to the pounding beat of multiple DJs, reveling until dawn in the town that never shuts down.























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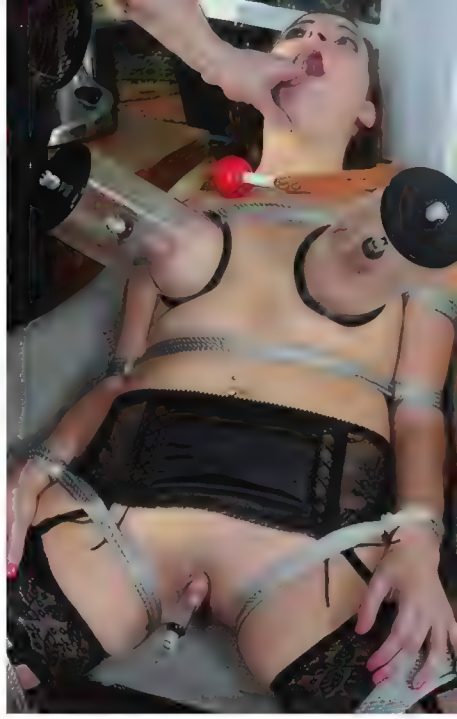


Please keep those letters coming!
-xxoo Hanna

TOTALLY PUMPED

Your February 2013 feature *Ashlynn and TJ—Pumping the Prime* was fantastic! Ashlynn makes a lovely, dirty slave-girl with a sweet, innocent face, and the range of action—including tight bondage, rimming, A2M and an enema with expulsion and the nastiest golden shower shots yet—was smoking. But the shot of Ashlynn taking it up the ass with her pussy pumped to the max was the finest. When it comes to hardcore BDSM sex, TABOO rules!

—M. Jackson, Cairo, Illinois





REALITY BITES

I miss *Readers' Domain*. Can you bring it back? We appreciate regular bodies that we deal with on a daily basis, not the models in your magazine. I do love natural tits. As models go, how about Alexis Texas? Her round ass would look good with red stripes from a cane. ***—An Avid Reader From a Small Town***

Only readers can bring back Readers' Domain. Print doesn't provide the instant gratification of posting images online, but we're still looking for real people from the real world and encourage them to submit pictures. The larger questions you raise are matters of taste. This magazine rests on both reality and fantasy. Our feature material is reality-based, and our visual content is intended to inspire fantasies. But we agree on Alexis Texas, who graced our January 2012 cover.



TORN BY LUST

I bought the DVD *Interrogation Room* almost a year ago. The segment showing Cherry Torn tortured was the most intense BDSM I have ever seen. I have attempted to find another such DVD with zero results. And to make matters even more difficult, I don't have a computer! I am a subscriber and look forward to your movie reviews. ***—B. Jones, Reno, Nevada***

Sorry, Mr. Jones, but you may be up shit's creek without a computer. Cherry Torn is primarily an Internet performer, although we were happy to feature her in our November 2011 pictorial Nina and Cherry: Ripe for Reaming.

FETISH FOCUS



Maid for Pleasure



Poster from the film "Camarera de Hotel"

When it comes to pedigreed fetishes, few have a longer lineage than the fascination for female household servants. As far back as the comedies of ancient Greece, when domestics were literal slaves, randy aristocrats pursued pretty, young wine-bearers around the villa for the amusement and arousal of the crowd. The rather grim reality behind the sexy servant archetype is that, for much of human history, domestic labor of all sorts was, in fact, slavery, and indulging the depraved lusts of household patriarchs wasn't so much expected as demanded. Those who resisted were subject to summary and often brutal punishment. Still, in the social hierarchy of the slave quarters, those who attended to the personal needs of the dominuses and dominas were considered privileged, the more ambitious and enterprising of whom could hope to elevate their stations by keeping their owners amused, which is probably where the stereotype of the "naughty" maid originates. Moreover, dating from an era when domestic service was more specialized, maids were most often detailed to the private quarters of their employers, thus combining the maximum of temptation with the maximum of opportunity.

By the 18th century, domestic servants had become stock characters in the farces favored by the French aristocracy, and they began appearing in deliberately provocative costumes meant to inspire carnal appetites. Though no longer household chattel, the rigid class structure still afforded servants little in the way of opportunity for advancement or protection from the more debauched



indulgences of their employers. Corporal punishment for wayward servants was common then, and many pornographic images of maids turned over their betters' knees and given bare-bottomed spankings survive in vintage erotica. Any Parisian bordello worth frequenting had a closetful of maid costumes to adorn the working girls for the delectation of the patrons. The term "French maid" is freighted with implications, not wholly baseless, about the domestic life of the Gallic upper classes.

In cinematic bedroom farces prior to the advent of modern feminism and sexual harassment litigation, the spectacle of aging roués chasing scantily attired maids with French accents around luxurious bedrooms was common and most often resulted in the underestimated servant outwitting the lust-addled plutocrat.

Nonetheless, an element of compulsory obedience always underlies the frisky, playful, seductive stereotype. Thus the notion of maid-as-sexual-slave endures in the world of modern BDSM, where the standardized black-and-white uniform—specifically evolved as feminine livery in 19th-century France and copied throughout Europe—includes not only the lacy white apron, but also short skirts and starched petticoats, along with black stockings, ruffled panties and high heels. Modern fetish interpretations of the look are sometimes made from leather or latex and often include leather bondage collars and cuffs. Some are reduced to a minimalist abstraction of apron, cap, stockings and heels only. There are even serving trays specifically designed to be strapped around a fetish maid's waist and attached by chains to her collar, so she can still deliver refreshments even if her hands are restrained behind her. Fetish maid uniforms are sometimes accessorized with gags and/or hoods as well, emphasizing the wearer's status as an anonymous object of licentious desire.

Players into protocol can and do use Master-and-servant role-play as an opportunity to give stern and exacting instruction, underscored with whatever disciplinary measures might be needed to improve the quality of the maid's labors. The riding-booted lord of the manor tapping his crop impatiently on one hand as the made spills his wine, thereby inviting a summary lashing, is as much a part of the fantasy as the pretty, young thing herself.

The fetish maid, however, has a distinctively more lighthearted air than the purely sexual slave. She's often described in literature as saucy, flirtatious, mischievous and wilfully disobedient, the better to attract the attentions of a bored lord and master through whose patronage she might advance her station. As fetishes go, this is among the more playful, which somewhat explains its popularity beyond hardcore kinksters to cosplayers, wives wishing to surprise their husbands with a boudoir treat and even vanilla Halloween costumes that can be suggestive without implying the full burden of sexual servility.

Sexy maids, usually French, in keeping with the conventions of the comedies from which their style is adapted, still appear in popular entertainment ranging from burlesque shows to sitcoms. Their enduring popularity may lie in the inherent paradox of private libertinage behind a thin veil of class propriety. Just as few fetishes have been with us longer, few are likely to prove as winsomely enduring as the seemingly innocent lass bending over to wave her feather-duster, exposing more derriere than she knows, or admits to knowing. She's a timeless tease whose charm lies in her ultimate accessibility. While she may be positioned to take certain liberties above her station, those above her station are perpetually positioned to take certain liberties with her. While neither a slave nor a whore, per se, the fetish maid is nevertheless a household convenience, there at the Master's or Mistress's disposal for whatever use might arise. ❐







CASEY AND KANE



AFTER HOURS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY LIQUIDEROTICA





Kane's club caters to a demanding clientele, and when he gets a complaint of disobedience, he takes it personally, as he explains to Casey, naked, trussed on her knees at the end of his rope. Maybe a hard BJ lesson with her hair tied back to her elevated wrists will encourage Casey to render better service. She does her best and it's a start, but she clearly needs more time to think about it. Rope harnessed and balanced on one foot is a good position for contemplation, but kneeling splayed open reminds Casey of her real purpose here.

All of this is by way of softening her up for the searing lashing of the dressage whip Kane administers to her tits, pussy



and thighs while Casey squirms against her crotch rope on the punishment pillar.

When the ropes come off, Casey's ready to demonstrate her ability, taking the ball-ended steel hook up her ass while Kane teases her hard clit. Casey is a very anal chick who only wishes he'd satisfy himself by fucking her there, but punishment precedes pleasure. Beaten and broken, Casey sprawls in the chair, offering herself front and back to Kane's hard, invasive implements. She looks up at him pleadingly, juices running from her pussy. Yes, she can come, but there had better be no next time or she may find Kane in a less generous mood.














jessica
BROKEN FOR ENTERING
PHOTOGRAPHY BY SUFFERING4ART









Jessica's curiosity overwhelms her. The remote house is owned by a man known for his perverse tastes, and her own compel her to pry open the door into a world of submission beyond her imagination. The owner has seen her watching and lies in wait, grabbing her, stripping her and shackling her to the stone walls. She doesn't put up much of a fight, as this is what she's come for. But her captor is more cruelly inventive than expected. Once he discovers Jessica's nipple barbells, he has a perfect place to apply the shock wand, eliciting screams no one else can hear. And such lush, natural breasts deserve the crushing, vertical steel clamps to engorge them even more for the tight roping ahead. Packed so tightly, they make lovely targets for splattering with splooge. After the first round, Jessica can await what follows bound to the wall, her earrings tied off to her wrists to keep her from getting too comfortable.

Jessica's only too happy to roll over in the straw for stick-fucking, and she has no choice about the huge, humiliating enema. Chained on her back, legs hauled up and spread, she's easily opened with the cold, steel speculum. After holding her water for so long, she's unable to prevent gushing out a golden geyser for his depraved amusement. Now that Jessica's gotten what she bargained for, she's ready to deliver all her goods without complaint. Next time, she'll remember to knock.







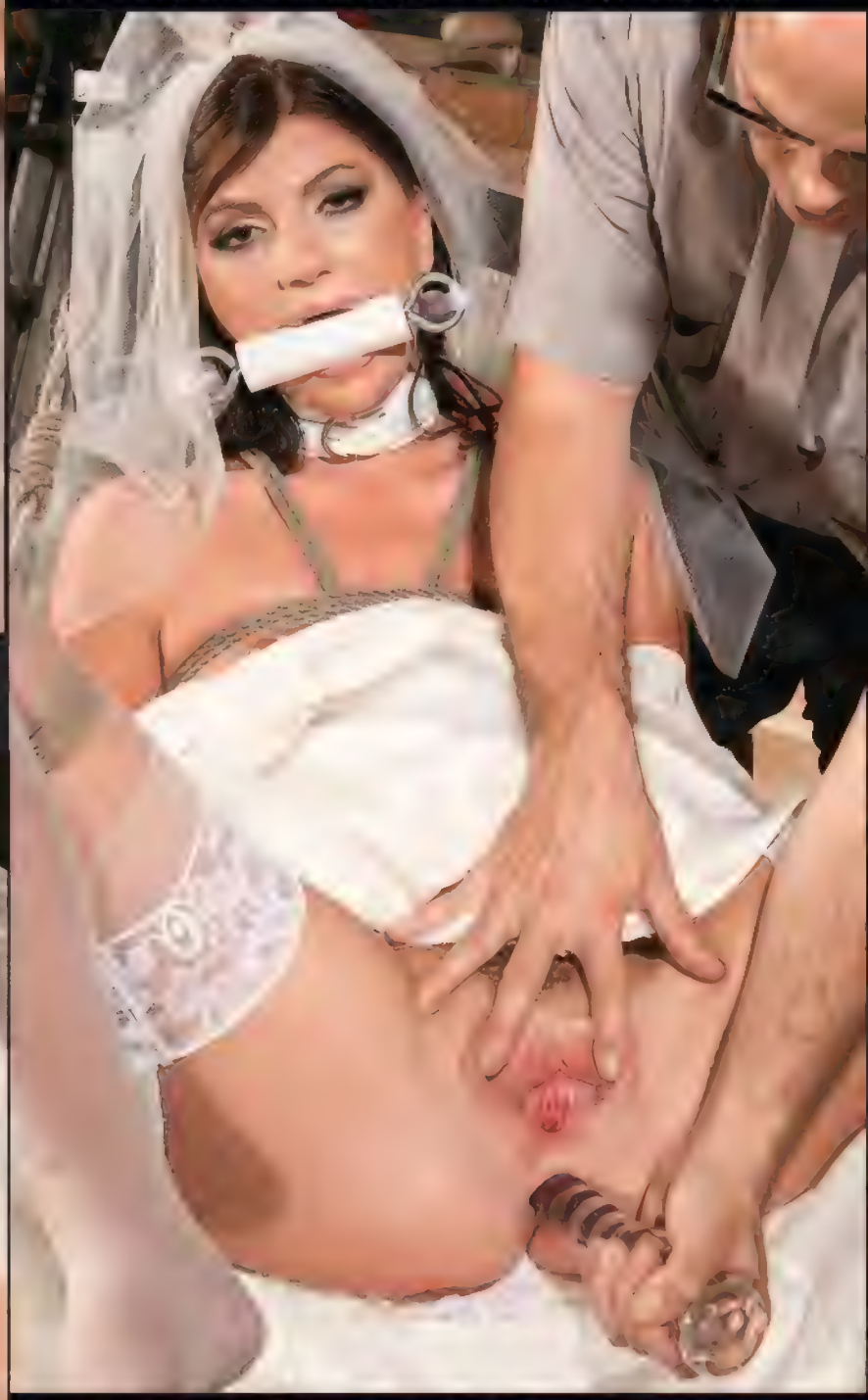
PHOTOGRAPHY BY LIGHTWORSHIP







I can't stay away from the man next door. He's so not my type, but I love his sick mind. Dressed in a bridal gown and veil in his creepy garage, I feel hot and cold chills. The profaned bride. It's warped and it gets me so wet, especially when he grips my throat and cinches my arms behind me, pulling the gown apart to touch what he wants. The white collar is a nice flourish, but the matching bit-gag is big enough to make my jaws ache. Nothing under the dress, of course, so he can spread my fuck-hole and penetrate my ass with the hard, pyrex dick. Good thing I always grease



myself before coming over. He loves making me come anally first, especially when I'm playing coy. I'm always spanked for coming without permission, but what does he expect when he strings me up and does me with the dick on a stick? Fully suspended with my legs spread as far as they can open, everything down there is an easy target and he makes use of all of it until I'm squirming and screaming in my rope sling. The more I twist, the deeper he probes. Ass up, I get it in both holes at once and come again. I can look naive, but I'm not. I'm a soiled bride today, and that's just how we like it. Tomorrow, my perverted neighbor will have another inspiration, and I'll be back to do my part.











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MARCH 2013



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SUB SPACE

BY NINA HARTLEY

TABOO'S Sub-Space is devoted to the experiences, questions and concerns of submissive women and the men (and women) who love them. In our continuing effort to give voices and faces to the love slaves of our dreams, we provide this forum for fem-sub BDSM players to share their most intimate secrets with TABOO readers. This month, XXX superstar Nina Hartley, who enthusiastically participates in BDSM play as both Domme and sub, offers her advice. She welcomes readers' queries for future installments.

DEAR NINA,

We're a couple new to D/s and have found it an exciting way to enhance our sex play. We live in a small town without any kink scene at all and manage to make do with TABOO Magazine, the *O* movies directed by Ernest Greene, dirty books and our imaginations. We recently saw a scene in Greene's *The Truth About O* where a suction device was used on the girl's pussy and it was amazing! We're intrigued by the notion of me tying up my wife and engorging her parts to twice their normal size, just to see what it would be like to have, and to fuck, a different pussy.

Where do we get the pumps, hoses, cylinders, etc.? How much vacuum is safe to use on the pussy and tits? Thanks for your instructional videos over the years.

—Avid Reader, South Bend, Indiana

Dear Reader:

Suction is yummy! It's so lewd to see your girl's bits puffed and pink. They feel different to fuck, and they feel different being fucked. The best place to go for suction gear is *www.stockroom.com*, which has a huge selection of toys, including all the gear needed for successful suction play. The hand pump is surprisingly strong, and there is a wide range of suction tubes available to fit it, with diameters ranging from one inch (best for nipples or just the clit), to three inches (good for the entire vulva). Intermediate-size tubes are excellent for grabbing her inner lips and clit together.

We use suction primarily as foreplay, the better to enjoy the results earlier and for longer. Besides any other toys you usually enjoy, you'll need the hand pump, whatever cylinders you choose and a good lube to help the flesh slide easily into the acrylic cylinders. For full-vulva suction, it's best if she's shaved and smooth to make a tighter seal around.

You can start with the small, nipple-sized tubes. Lube up a nipple, place the tube (connected to the pump by the hose) over the nipple and pump two to four times. You'll see the flesh rise in the cylinder, and your wife will let you know when the pressure is a little challenging. Click the tube off the hose and repeat on the other nipple. The desired sensation is one of firm suction but not painful stretching, as you want her to enjoy the sensation for at least ten minutes at a time. If the cylinder stays firmly in place without further pumping, and the stimulation feels comfortable to your partner, you've got it right.

Then put the three-inch diameter tube on the hose and lube up her pussy. Place the tube over her entire vulva and clit, creating as snug a seal as possible. When you squeeze the pump handle you'll see her lips swell and rise inside the clear chamber. Gently wiggle the tube and ask her if she wants it positioned higher or lower over her pubic arch. Release the pressure before attempting to move the tube. When the placement is just right, pump until she finds it challenging but not painful.



Remove the tube from the hose and enjoy the view. Usually ten millimeters of mercury as shown on the pump's gauge is enough to do the job, but you can fine-tune it to suit yourself. Keep her entertained in other ways, such as kissing or light percussion play on the rest of her body, for ten or 20 minutes, or until she says she needs it off. Over time, she'll be able to keep it on longer and/or with a stronger vacuum. If the big tube doesn't work well with her anatomy, the one-and-a-half-inch medium size is excellent. It sucks up just the clit and the inner lips. When the suction is removed, her parts should be in full bloom and stay that way for as long as 20 minutes, with increased sensitivity both inside and out. Good luck, and let me know how it goes!

DEAR NINA,

I'm a dominant as well as a sadist and very much enjoy beating and whipping my slave. It helps maintain my sense of mastery, as well as being a huge turn-on and an integral part of our sex play. As a slave/switch, do you get beaten? What effect does being beaten have on you in your slavery? If the beatings stopped completely, what effect would that have on you? ***—Top Dog, Cincinnati, Ohio***

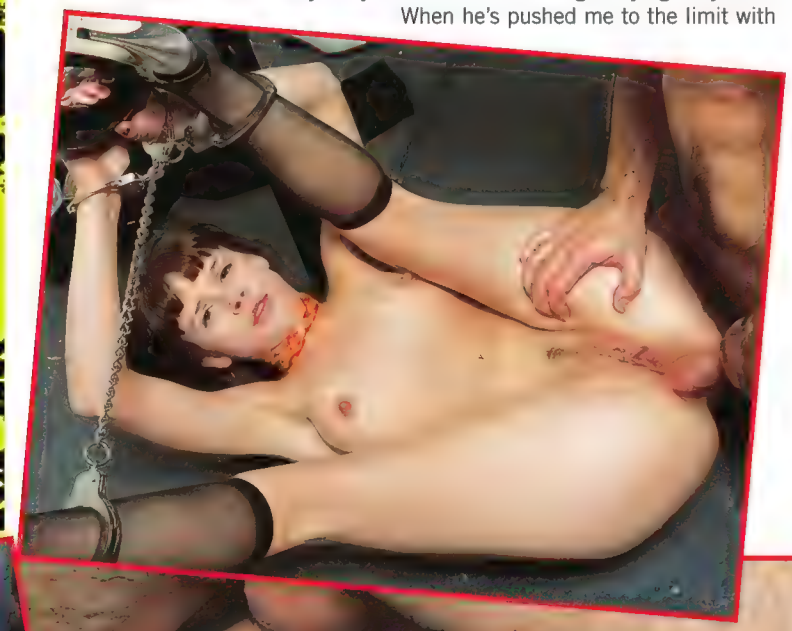
Dear Dog:

First of all, let's define "beating." I realize whipping is a form of beating, but I think of it as separate from say, light punching, which I also enjoy in my fleshier areas. Likewise, I love being slapped on the face or tits and, of course, being spanked, all of which are forms of beating, but feel very different. I love the way it feels and how it expresses his dominance over me. The effect on my slavery is profound, as it's easier for me to submit when my body is tired and I can't fight my ego anymore. When he's pushed me to the limit with one device, he'll move to another, often using three or four different types of whips in one session, each leaving its distinctive mark and creating its distinctive sensation and aftereffect. I know that the meaner he is, the more relaxed he is, the more in the zone, and so I welcome his sadism eagerly, happy to take what he cares to dish out. I rarely need to ask for another, though he's always happy to hurt me some more if I request it properly.

I have found that, over time, my body becomes accustomed to impact and it takes a harder strike to inspire a strong response or leave a lasting mark. Girls who are whipped regularly develop resilient backsides from which even a seemingly deep stripe will fade in a few minutes. One area that remains as sensitive to the cane as it ever was is the sole of my foot, where he can make me beg, whimper and plead with only a few strokes, putting me even more in the mood to be pleasing. Other submissive women I know report the same effect from this mild form of *bastinado*, which seems to create a direct circuit from feet to pussy.

If the beating stopped completely, I'd wonder who had come and stolen Master's identity! I would be devastated, confused, unhappy, perturbed, shocked and very, very sad. I love being whipped by him and would have to rethink our entire relationship and the foundation upon which it's built. He delivers quality pain on a regular basis, and it definitely brings us closer. ❐









URINATION NATION

Featuring
GINGER

Bending over for directions to the nearest pub from a helpful motorist, Ginger feels the breeze cooling her hot snatch. A few brews later, Ginger's bladder needs draining in the worst way. A quick half-squat and she cuts loose, puddling the pavement with her amber streams.

The second wave of urgency hits at a more awkward spot: a busy auto-park. She makes the most of it—opening her top and popping out her tits, she drops down and lets loose. One final squirt in a dirty alley is enough to bring Ginger's bad-girl urges to a full boil.

Photography by Andy Wisheer












CUNT
FUN BAG
FUN BAG
I LOVE COCKS!
TRUP! TRAP!
OH NO! HE IS COMING BACK! HERE WE GO AGAIN! IT HAS BEEN WEEKS. I HAVE BEEN LIVING IN THIS DAMP, DARK TOMB IN FILTH.
CLICK!

THE STORY OF E

They may take place in a man's world, but Erenisch's BDSM comics are all about the women.

Special Feature by ERNEST GREENE

Art by Erenisch

The Compulsory Female Slavery Law of 2022 has codified masculine authority over all adult women. Ruthlessly enforced by The Bureau of Female Affairs, it strips the feminine inhabitants of the apocryphal Pussiana of all political rights and a great deal more.

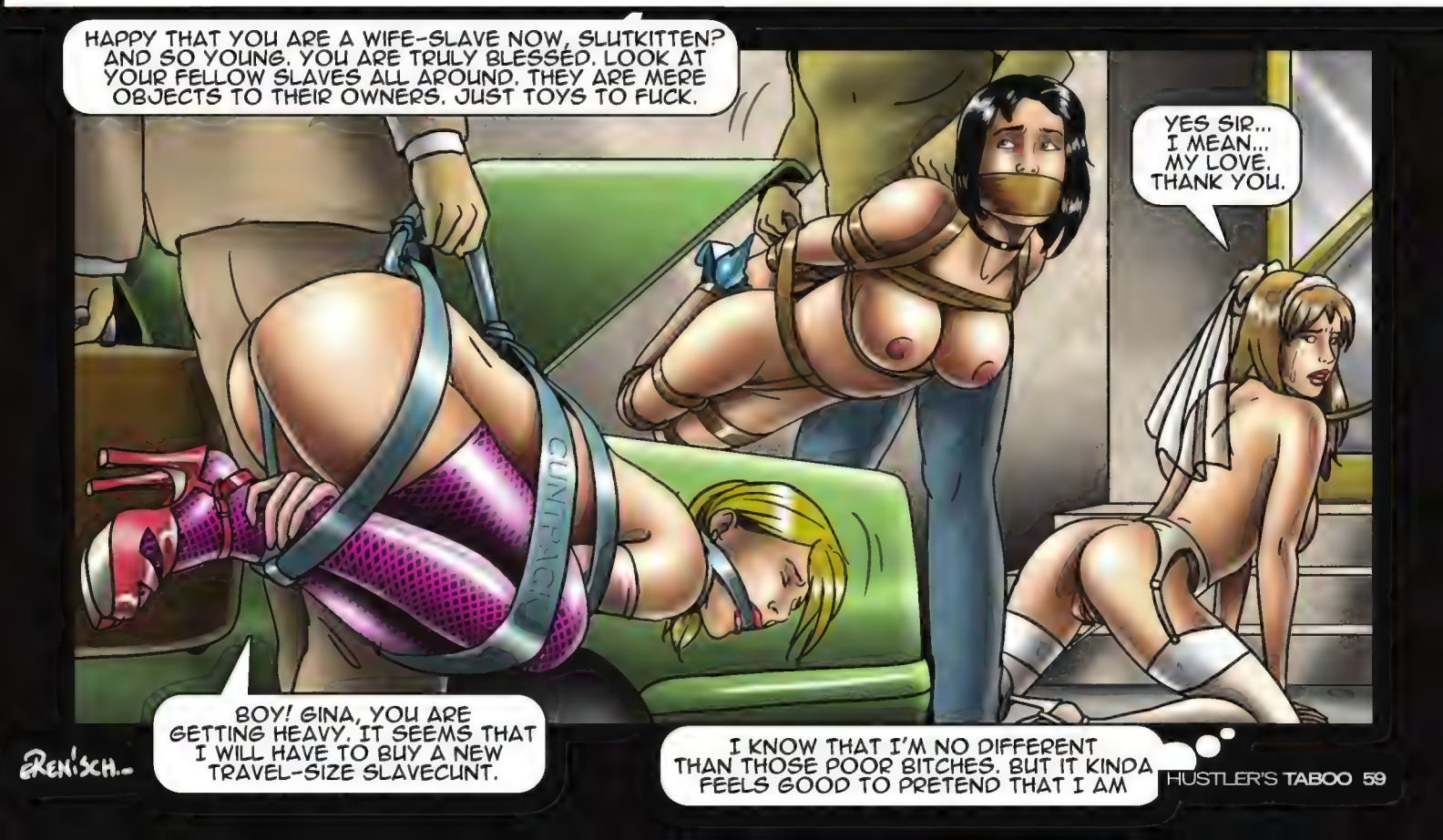
Despite the candy colors, the clever appropriations of popular culture and contemporary advertising, the dry wit, and the inside jokes, artist Erenisch's dystopian world in which every desirable woman is destined for enslavement to a man sooner or later is a dark place, and yet fascinatingly so, as the artist's thriving forum, *www.ErenischComics.com*, clearly demonstrates. We checked in with the enigmatic creator of this cruelly beautiful alternate universe for a meeting of the minds with a stealth feminist kinkster.

HT: How did your universe of Masters and slaves evolve?

E: Even when the social system seemed rudimentary to the reader, that universe was complex and well-developed in my mind; I already had a pile of unpublished comics and sketches about it. I've kept introducing my original ideas in each new series, reinventing and changing a lot. I wised up a little with age.

HT: Much has been revealed through the *Birthday Gift* stories, following the slave-owning family the Stevensons through the acquisition of a growing harem and its impact on their lives.

E: I had the series finale in mind from the start. I try to create nuanced characters with discernible personalities so their plights become nuanced also. I put my heroines in a very cruel world, and they need to stay sane and survive in it somehow. They have to have some hope, feel some kind of love, which they do, often in nontraditional forms. In my later stories, male characters get more nuanced too, so I can construct different relationship dynamics. They're still mostly cruel assholes, but now we have different types of assholes. The men should be





mysterious and keep the girls guessing. We can see the world through the female characters' eyes. We can hear women's thoughts. We can understand their feelings. But we should never completely understand what a male character is thinking or planning to do.

HT: There seems to be a certain snobbery between the slaves and the so-called bare-necks.

E: When you receive an identity, you're placed in a self/other dichotomy. I'm sure a slave-girl in my fantasy world would fully rationalize her role and place and learn to take pride in it. She'd start hating the free women too, forgetting all about the real enemy—the system of oppression.

HT: Are we seeing the revelation of a caste system among slaves?

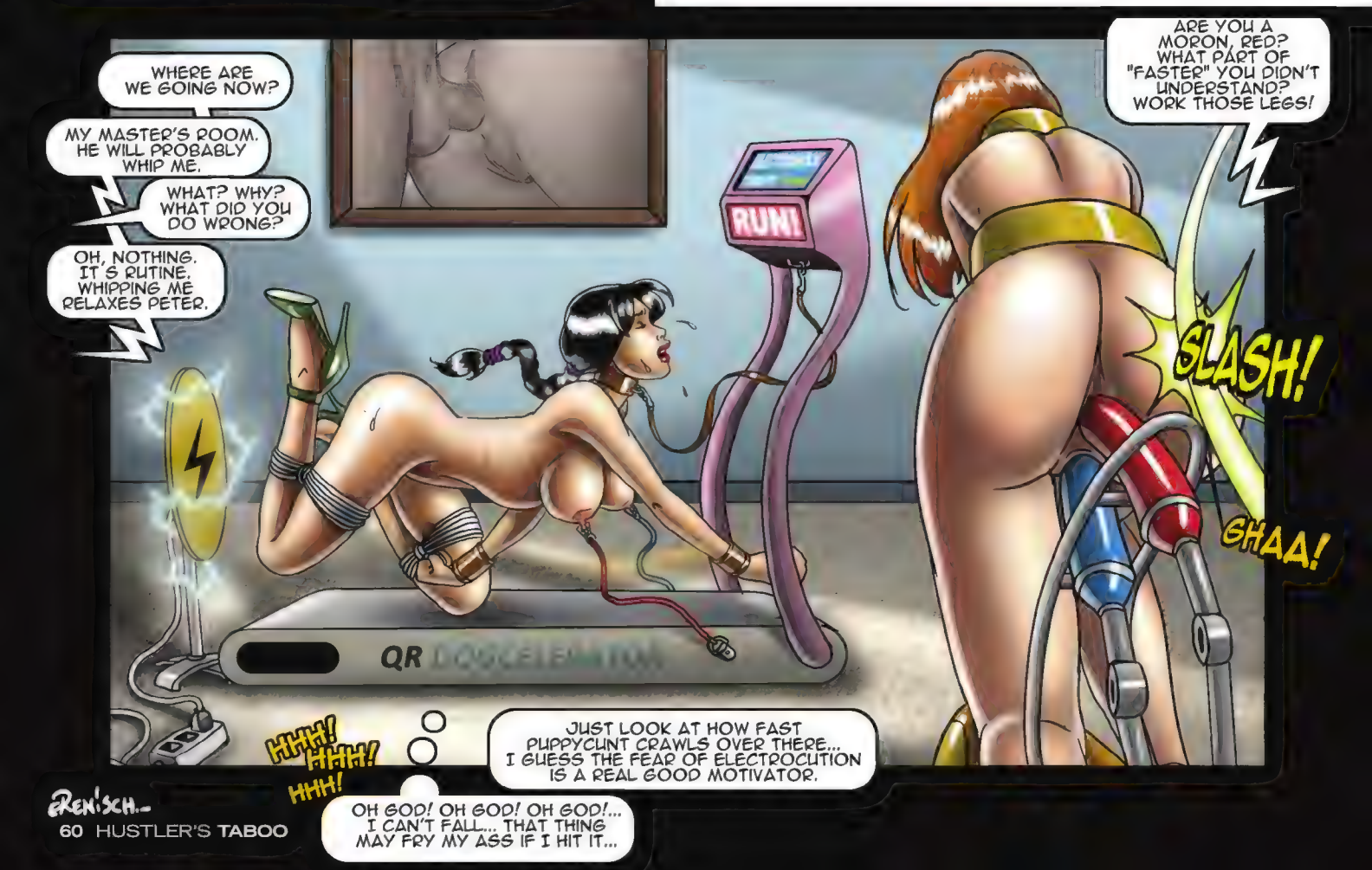
E: An efficient control mechanism should create the illusion that the controlled have some control themselves. A detailed hierarchy is created for women, but the woman at the top of it is just below the bottom man.

HT: Is there a gradual trend toward female initiative in the E. Universe?

E: Women are rational beings in my universe too (insert eye roll). Smarter and more skilled women would prolong their freedom and independence as long as possible. Mine is very similar to our universe; the only difference is that there is a legally defined, socially accepted gender hierarchy. Every institution is shaped according to this principle. If female slavery is the social norm and the basis of the economy, there will be institutions to regulate and enforce it, side industries around it, and family structures, religion and politics reshaped accordingly. You just need some kinky imagination.

HT: The girls in your stories suffer in style. Where do you get your inspiration for those great costumes?

E: I do a lot of "research" online (i.e., looking at porn). I don't like drawing women completely naked unless the story demands it. If a woman needs to look sexy, all she has to do is put on something that makes her legs look longer, waist smaller and boobs bigger. As a cartoon artist, I can perform a boob augmentation with a few pen strokes. What I create is often designed to be humiliating, not simply sexy.



HT: Will bondage remain an important part of your style going forward?

E: I like bondage a lot. The problem is, there's generally a choice between bondage and action. In stories like *The Clinic* and *The Stables*, bondage can have a heavy presence in the background while the main characters stroll around with only a pair of handcuffs. In my more character-driven comics, like *Birthday Gift*, most of the characters are sufficiently trained so heavy restraint is needless. They're submissive enough to kneel and join their wrists at their backs on command.

HT: Is there a trend toward psychological manipulation as opposed to brute force in the creation of slave personalities?

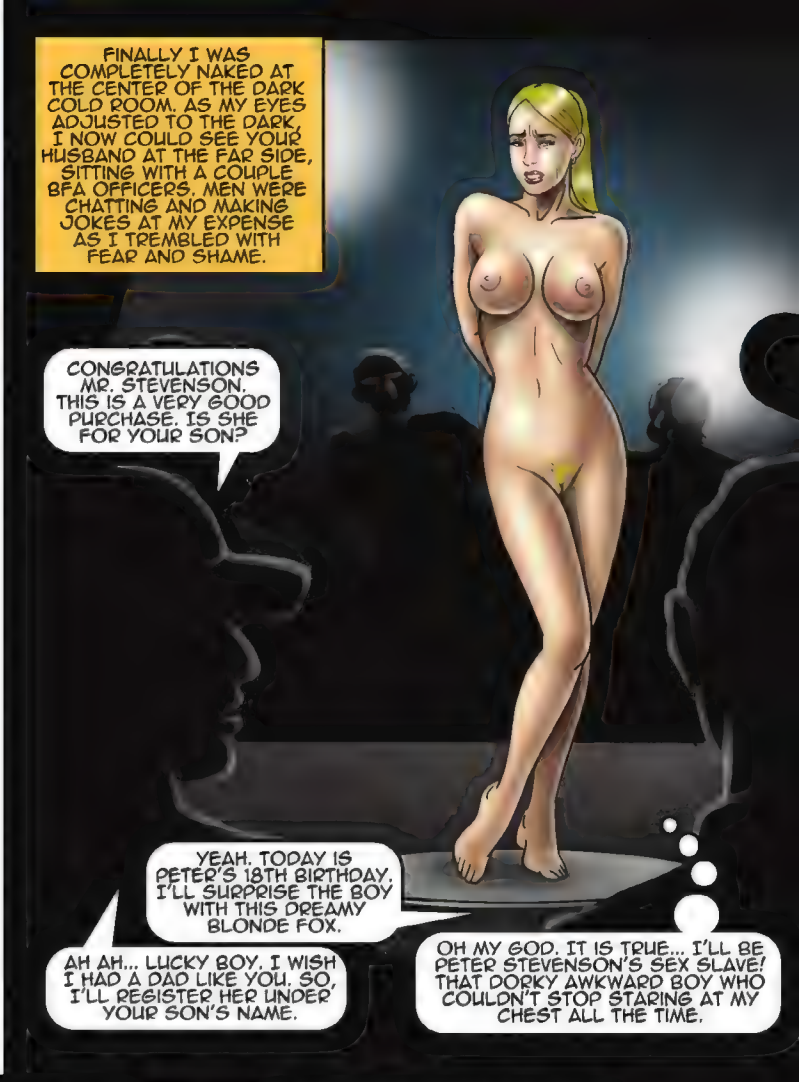
E: I like twists and turns in books and movies. I like mind games, psychological traumas, cognitive dissonance, emotional dilemmas. I try to put them in my stories, plot permitting. My original vision has always been grittier.

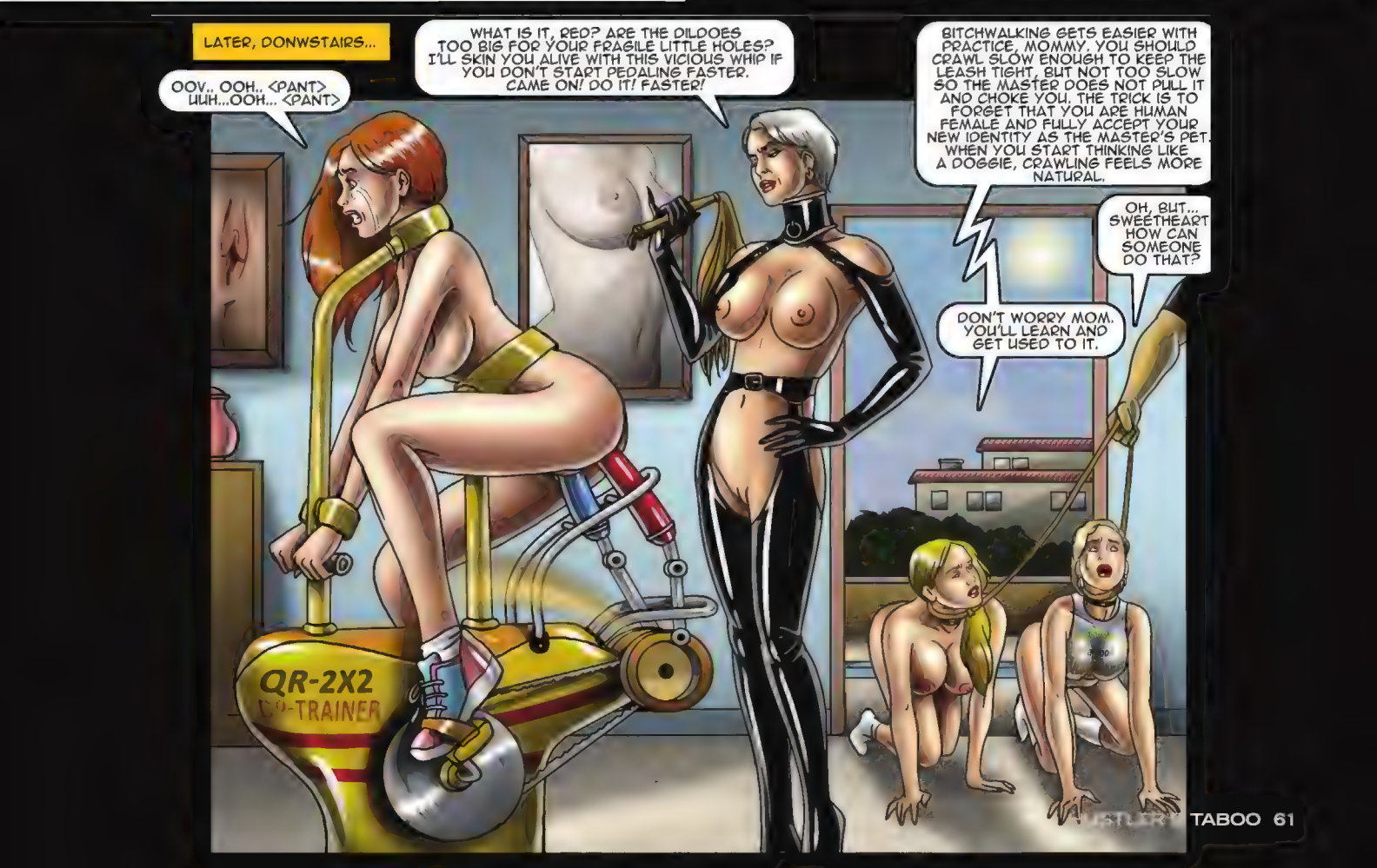
HT: It's fascinating to see from your forum how deeply your fans have immersed themselves in your imaginary world.

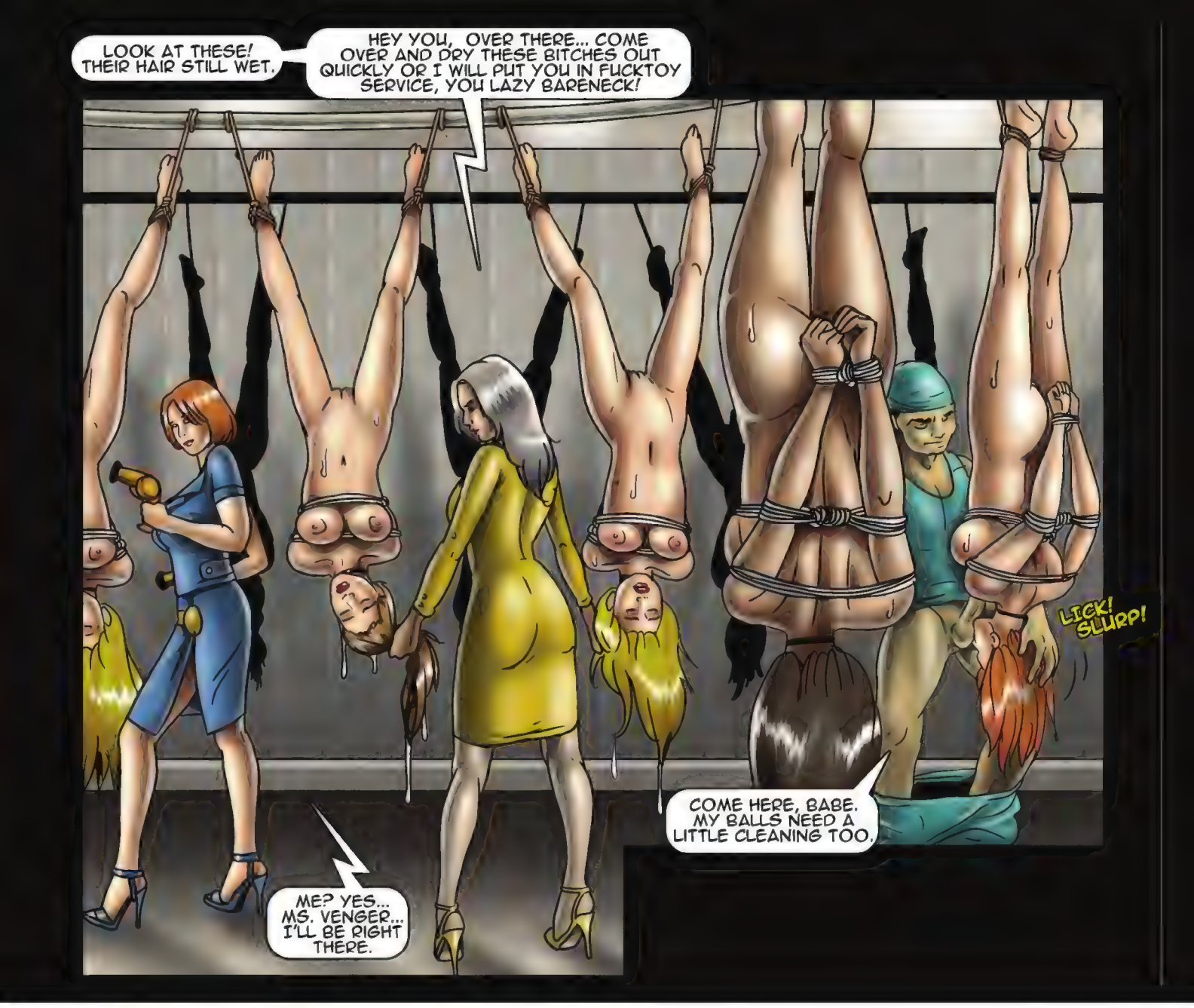
E: They're a smart and perceptive bunch, not easily satisfied. That really keeps me in line. There are a lot of brainy perverts who appreciate subtle references to high culture and fancy literary tricks. The feedback gave me the confidence to make my stories more complex and unorthodox. The world I imagine provides a simple but efficient template for kinky fantasies. All kinds of perversions can be realized in a setting expansive and complicated enough to accommodate a wide spectrum of tastes. I try to make the characters as real and diversified as possible to create an approximation of our complex real world, but with an overturned morality.

HT: We've noticed that you have a lot of female fans.

E: I do have an active female following. They're all intelligent and kinky, the perfect kind. Some of the best fan stories posted at the forum are by female readers. Women are more interested in the emo-







tional elements, and I do emphasize those.

HT: You've said that if you were stuck in such a society, you would join the Female Liberation Front. Is there a feminist undercurrent to your work?

E: There is such a theme, however subtle and weak it may be. While I love my female characters, I don't particularly like my male characters. They're nasty people. In real life I'm an ardent proponent of social equality and nonviolence, and I'd be appalled if such a world came into being.

HT: You've also said that you rarely feel the urge to do BDSM in real life.

E: Rarely doesn't mean never. I may not frequent kinky joints or purchase a lot of latex gear, but the dynamics inherent to my stories are always present in my private activities. I hugely appreciate the dominant-submissive relationship and its liberating effects, and I do enjoy the type of bondage that supports and enhances the experience.

HT: The forum attracts a high percentage of actual BDSM players.

E: I benefit a lot from the substantial and insightful discussions on BDSM and the philosophy behind it.

HT: It's tempting to imagine a video game based on the E. Universe, a sort of kinky *SimCity*.

E: That's been on my mind since forever, and I'd welcome any serious opportunities to realize such a thing. I actually made a few rudimentary text-based games for my own enjoyment, but I wouldn't be able to produce a serious, marketable video game without financial and technical help.

HT: One thing that remains a mystery, obviously by choice, is your own gender, though your forum avatar is female. You've never confirmed, despite repeated attempts to get you to do so, whether you're a man or a woman.

E: I didn't make a conscious choice to create an air of mystery around my gender. I just value my anonymity and don't want to give too many clues about my identity. It would be unwise to remove a few billion suspects from the list by letting people know my gender. It's turned into a little gimmick, and honestly, I like the uncertainty myself. My gender is irrelevant. I can write and draw like a man or a woman, depending on the story I tell.

HT: What are you working on now?

E: I have hundreds of story ideas in my project folder, and about 40 of them have basic plots ready. The fantasy world where I set my stories will continue to expand and get even more elaborate. I have only dented the surface of this perverted universe, and I feel that it has endless potential. ❑





Anal Advisor

BY TRISTAN TAORMINO



Welcome to my column, *Anal Advisor*. I'm Tristan Taormino, author of *The Ultimate Guide to Anal Sex for Women* and producer/director/star of the video of the same name. In addition to being a writer and editor, I teach sex workshops all over the world. I receive dozens of letters and e-mails daily about anal sex, and I love to share a few of those questions and answers with all of you. For more anal advice and adventures, check out my Web site, *puckerup.com*, and my reality porn series for Vivid called *Chemistry*.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

After reading your book, *The Ultimate Guide to Anal Sex for Women*, and *Anal Pleasure and Health*, by Jack Morin, I've been able to enjoy anal sex comfortably, something I had struggled with for a while. I'm still not completely where I want to be, but I have made great progress and am now able to have pain-free anal sex with my partner. The last two times we've done it, however, I've experienced abdominal pain after sex. My stools are normal. There's no blood. There was no pain at all during actual sex and my ass feels fine afterward. Then I get this pain that seems to start in my upper abdomen and move lower as time goes on. It's lasted a couple of days. I was wondering if this could possibly be a result of air getting in? I noticed both times I felt something like a large air bubble move in my abdomen after sex. Is it possible to get too much air up there during intercourse? Or I am eating my dinner too fast and swallowing air?

—Is There Air in There?

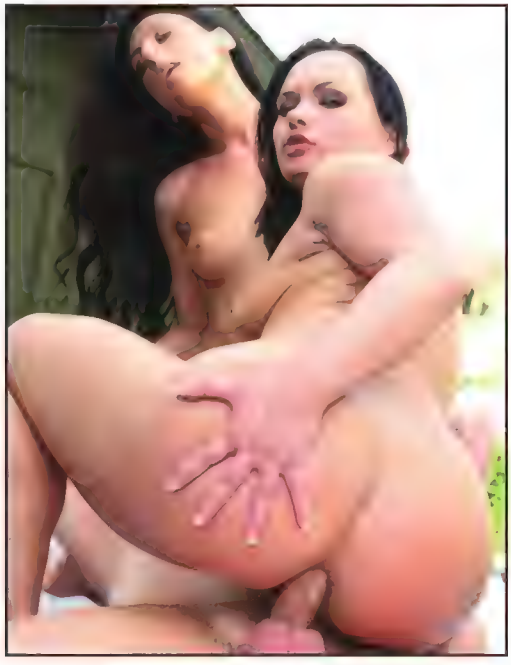
Dear There:

I have definitely heard from others that they experience cramping after anal sex. It's certainly possible for your partner to push air into your rectum during penetration, and that can sometimes cause gas. Now, whether that air can travel farther up the rectum into the intestines, causing you abdominal pain, is another question. I recommend you try some different positions (from behind, with you on top and in some form of missionary) and see if you have the same pain regardless. I suspect you may find some positions where less air is trapped in the rectum, and your symptoms should go away.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

I am a woman whose partner's penis I find relatively large for anal sex. We've been able to work up to it, and I enjoy it doggy-style. He wants to try anal with me in cowgirl, but I'm a bit nervous about his size and wondering whether I'll feel discomfort. Any advice for how I can enjoy this particular position?

—Cowgirl in Training



Dear Cowgirl:

A large cock is definitely a challenge in penetrative sex. I'm glad you've already found one anal position that works for both of you and that you're taking it slow, which is key! Cowgirl position, where you're on top and you face each other, puts you in the driver's seat, so to speak. You can control the angle and depth of penetration as well as the speed and power of the thrusting by riding him at your pace. Just as you've been doing, work your way up slowly. When you get on top, experiment to see what angle works best for your body and the natural curve of his penis. Does it feel better if you lean toward or away from him? What if you face away from him in reverse cowgirl? Don't feel pressure to sit down and take all of his dick right away. See what's more comfortable for you, resting on your knees, or using your feet for leverage. Make sure that while you are on top he stimulates your clitoris with his hand or a vibrator so you can concentrate on the ride.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

My partner is somewhat interested in anal play but tells me that, when she's been penetrated anally with fingers, she's had to deal with more than a week of "anal seeping" afterwards and is unwilling to experience that again. Any suggestions?

—Check Her Before I Wreck Her

Dear Check:

Anal fingering should not cause a week of loose bowels. I suspect the problem had something to do with the lube she used beforehand. I recommend a glycerin-free, water-based or silicone lube. Either is less likely to make things runny. In addition, your partner can give herself a plain, warm-water enema before sex. It will clean her out and should help her bowels normalize more quickly afterward.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

What plug would you recommend for a beginner? I want one that would stay in well while going out in public to run errands, like grocery shopping and such. What other recommendations would you have for doing this to make it safe and fun?

—Butt-Plug Outing

Dear Outing:

It's fun to wear a butt-plug out in public. It's your little secret that can make a day of boring errands a lot more enjoyable. You want to work your way up to the length of time you desire. Don't try to do it for three hours if you've never done it before. Generally I recommend a plug made of flexible material like silicone for maximum comfort. If you are using water-based lube, bring along a few travel-size packets in case you need to relubricate while you are out and about. Silicone lube stays wet longer, although if you're using a silicone plug, cover it with a condom completely to protect it. A butt-plug with a bulbous head and thicker neck tends to stay in better than a traditional teardrop shape. But it's also a good idea to wear something to help keep it in. I've heard stories of plugs falling to the ground in the middle of department stores, definitely an embarrassing experience. You can purchase a butt-plug harness from a good sex or leather retailer, or make your own harness out of rope or bondage tape. Be sensible and have fun!❐

Photos courtesy of Vivid Video

MELODY AND TJ



TJ enjoys getting a blush out of Jessica, but it's not easy. Naked and trussed like a turkey on the bench, he watches her squirm and drool through the gag. She's only too eager to lap his balls, suck his cock or work her pink tongue while he sits on her face. Being bound only brings out the raunch in her. Her ass yields so easily to a prying finger, TJ decides to skip her snatch and go straight to it. Tailpipe packed with hard meat, Melody wriggles in her ropes, rolling over so he can shaft her sphincters from the front as well as from behind. She knows he loves the lascivious look in her eye when he pounds her from above. Besides, it's that much easier to frost her face when he pulls out and rains his seed down into her open mouth. He knows she's come a few times in the process herself, but there's to be no rest for this little tease.

Dragged outside, Jessica gets a good hosing down, though his piss only makes her dirtier. But her ass will get a good cleaning out from the bulging enema bag full of milk. Not only will she have to expel the contents, cheeks spread, while he watches, she's to bend down and suck his slimy cock hard again for another round. Maybe this time, he'll actually succeed in humiliating her, but either way, they'll both enjoy his best efforts.



PHOTOGRAPHY BY DAVE NAZ

























CHAMBERMATES

When I promise Heidi a surprise, I deliver. Trembling in her lacy lingerie and frilly blindfold, she has no clue until she feels the cold, crushing pressure of the iron tongs on her tender tittie-tips. Her surprised yelp echoes off the bricks as I uncover her eyes to reveal the cozy, well-appointed torture-chamber I've rented for the night.

Manacled to the wall, Heidi's rigid collar prevents her from watching me tease open her shaved, pre-greased slit. The huge rubber dick makes her squirm and squeal, but not



the way I will. Kicking back on the padded bench, I wiggle in my strap-on from underneath, enjoying the spectacle of her humping and grinding down on me, as much as the leather cuffs allow.

When Heidi's at the begging stage, I drag her to the bondage table so she can slurp her juices off my bionic choad as I ream her squishy box with the steel-tipped prod, making room for my gloved fist.

Swinging upside down, her pretty, blond head spins with dizzying sensations. She babbles and whines for more cock. At this rate, we'll be needing the place for the weekend.

Photography by TONY WARD

Location courtesy of CLUB DE SADE, Hamburg, Germany
Production and styling by SUZAAN TALIB
















UUUUU!
NN-NNN!!
uuh..minionsl..g..greyminionsl
DRAGONSABRE
CONQUEST
YAAAAAAAA!!
Hello?..damn..
Damaged com..
ROBERTS


Greyminions..REPORT!! Emergency response..REPORT to the LAB!!!
Greyminion GNARN!! REPORT!! NOW!!
By the Great Dragon! Doctor!!
YES Prime..Indeed!! This ENERGY is quite ALARMING!! And overwhelming to the SENSES! Very DANGEROUS!
Quite OBVIOUSLY!!
Greyminion GNARN!! Lab EMERGENCY!! REPORT!!


I fear this energy has INTOXICATED the greyminions, Prime. Minion Gnarn refuses to RESPOND! We must get up there now!
I need a NAP...
If they are in a mass FUCK FRENZY, we must STOP it! IMMEDIATELY!! Let's GO!!
I'm in a Fuck COMA!!
YAAAAAAAAA!!
YAAAAAAAAA!!
HAA!! HAA!!..HAAAA!!!
KZZZT!
We Have to STOP them!
She ALIVE?
You're coming with US..
No..no MORE..
Get UP! You're a very DANGEROUS pussy!!


What you've observed here, with His Lord High Master, then with US.. Simultaneous ORGASM releases a BURST of uncontrolled ENERGY!! Now imagine this effect times 10..or 20.. What if the Greyminions trigger a MASS SIMULTANEOUS FORCED ORGASM in 30 of them at ONCE??
GREAT DRAGON GODS!!
EXACTLY Prime!! HURRY!!
UUUUU!
GNARN!!
GREYMINIONS BUSY NOW!!
20 or 30 Siri 6 Slave Pussies, all CUMMING at ONCE?? Greys TOO?
They could DESTROY the entire SHIP!!

CONTINUED...

Coming Next Month in HUSTLER'S TABOO

It's April and the golden springs run hot.

T.J. intends to stretch Phoenix's submission to the limit in every way, starting with the ring gag holding her mouth open so wide he can skull-fuck her right through it. But that's not the only hole to be tested. The steel butt-hook opens her anus wide for his cock, and the addition of many clothespins while he packs her tail strains her endurance to the breaking point. After gulping his load through a funnel tube, Phoenix is rewarded with a gushing shower of piss as a tribute to her unconditional surrender.

Natalie's been taking private lessons in proper protocol from a demanding domina. Each session is more demanding than the last. Today, hobbled in thigh-high ballet boots and opened wide with a spreader bar, she must take a dildo in the front and a string of beads in the rear to prepare her for the many uses to which she will be put. By the end of her lesson, she's standing precariously en pointe while impaled with a dick on a stick. It's a challenging course of study, but she'll emerge a slave for all reasons.

You won't want to miss getting acquainted with these delectable dolls or informing yourself on the latest pervy doings, picking up pointers from our advice columns and checking out naked women serving duded-up studs. Many dark delights await in our next issue.

Taboo April 2013
On Sale February 19, 2013



